

# The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 25

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JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1881.

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NUMBER 199

## Republican Ticket.

For Governor—**JEREMIAH M. RUSK,**

of Vernon.

For Lieutenant Governor—**SAM. S. FIFIELD,**

of Ashland.

For Secretary of State—**ERNST G. TIMME,**

of Kenosha.

For State Treasurer—**EDW'D C. METFETRIDGE,**

of Dodge.

For Attorney General—**LEANDER F. FRISBY,**

of Washington.

For State Supt. of Public Instruction—**ROBERT GRAHAM,**

of Winona.

For Railway Commissioner—**NILS. P. HAUGEN,**

of Pierce.

For Commissioner of Insurance—**PHIL L. SPOONER,**

of Dane.

**County Superintendents.**

First District—**J. BOYD JONES,** of Union.

Second District—**WILLIAM JONES,** of Clinton.

## ASSEMBLYMEN.

First District—**JOHN HUNTER,** of Avon.

Third District—**JOHN CONLEY,** of Clinton.

It matters little to Parnell whether the freedom of the city of Dublin is offered him or not. What he wants is the freedom of Ireland.

There was a little town in Kansas called "Cottonwood," but in honor of William B. Strong, president of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road, it has been called "Strong City."

New York is badly frightened by the fact that it is estimated that at the present rate of use the water supply will fail entirely in nineteen days more. New York ought to come west.

If Guiteau is insane now it is no indication that he was insane when he assassinated Garfield. The crime committed and his experiences since ought to be enough to drive a man crazy.

The priest of a Polish Catholic church in Chicago, has arranged to have physicians at his church next Sunday to vaccinate the entire congregation. Considering the opposition to vaccination in Chicago, the congregation will not probably go of unusual size next Sunday.

The fire in Michigan in September destroyed 2,053 homes, rendering houseless 9,501 persons, and destroying \$1,583,081 worth of property. The losses on churches, school houses, and manufacturing establishments was \$320,000. The aid so far received has reached \$1,005,632.

When the resignation of First Assistant Postmaster General Tyner was called for, Postmaster General James said to him, "Your resignation was not asked on the ground that there was any reflection upon your personal or official honor." Was it then simply to make room for the only editor in Iowa who urged the third term?

The Peoria sugar refinery was destroyed by fire on Thursday afternoon, and occasioned a loss of \$450,000 with an insurance of \$300,000. By this conflagration two hundred and fifty men are thrown out of employment. The building was a seven story brick, and in one hour was a mass of ruins. The works belonged to the well known Hamlin's, of Buffalo.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway company have finished their line from Beloit to Rockford—seventeen miles and a half—and in a few days the rolling stock will be put on the road. The rails have been laid, and about one-third of the distance has been ballasted. This will be another important addition to the railway facilities of Beloit and Janesville.

Rufus Hatch, of New York, has set a wise example for fathers. Not long ago he became the father of a handsome baby, and so elated was he at the arrival of the little fellow, that he immediately went among the bulls and bears of Broad street and bought some corn, and in less than a week realized \$75,000 profit, which he invested in United States bonds for the infant, which will be kept solely for his benefit.

While the Methodists are on the hunt for heresy their Presbyterian brethren are going for dancing. One of the members of the Erie, Pennsylvania, synod has been discharged from service because he tried to dance. He has taken an appeal to the general assembly, and has made a direct issue. It is to be regretted that the issue was not drawn a little clearer. In this case the offender tried to dance, when he did not know how, which aggravated the matter somewhat, and leaves it still uncertain just what would be done in a straight case.

Bad results are following from the avariciousness of an undertaker, and the meanness of a physician at Lockport, N. Y. The undertaker buried a woman who died of the small-pox, and took her clothes under the pretense that he was to burn them. Instead of doing so he gave them to his wife who washed them and wore them, resulting in death. Her physician pronounced it erysipelas, and a public funeral was had at the church. Now business promises to be lively for

both that undertaker and physician, for a dozen more cases of small-pox are reported there. That is a ghastly way to work up business.

The Inter Ocean gives some good suggestions to the Wisconsin Prohibitionists in this wise: "Wisconsin Republicans have never failed to respond under a strong call from the party. They should not be diverted now when the interests of the party are at stake. Republicans who are strong temperance men can do more to forward the cause of temperance by voting the straight ticket than by throwing away their votes on the Prohibition ticket. They can accomplish more in the way of securing a prohibition amendment from a Republican Legislature than from a Democratic, and no Republican can afford to vote against a Republican candidate for Governor under any pretense whatever."

Ex-Governor Robert K. Scott, of South Carolina, is on trial for murder, at Napoleon, Ohio. Last Christmas he was boarding at the Miller house, in Napoleon, and his son, only 17 years old, got drunk and went to bed on Christmas eve with a companion named Drury, who lodged over a drugstore. Scott heard that his son was drunk and went to the drugstore building to get his son to go home with him when he encountered Drury. Without any ceremony he shot him dead, but claims that Drury made a motion as if to draw a knife on him when he fired. Governor Scott is an Ohioan, took an active part in the war, and was one of the bravest officers Ohio ever sent to the front. He won South immediately after the war and was elected Governor of South Carolina, serving from 1868 to 1871, inclusive.

The wreckers of an express train near Mt. Auburn, Iowa, two weeks ago, by which the engineer was killed, proves to be two boys, one of whom has confessed in full. He says they have become inspired to such a deed by reading a yellow-covered history of the James brothers, and the thought they could get enough money out of the wounded and dead passengers to buy some revolvers, daggers, and a pair of steel shirts, and go further west and grow up with the country. From Philadelphia comes the news of still further mischief caused by this sensational kind of reading. Five boys have disappeared from that city to go west and fight Indians, they having become enthusiasts over the adventures described in some dime novels they had been reading. Their parents are now anxiously searching for them. If parents and guardians would be more diligent in hunting the yellow-covered books, they would have frequent occasions so hunt for the boys.

The Democratic papers in Wisconsin have been coqueting with the Prohibitionists of late, scratching them on the back, and calling them pretty names. Some advised the temperance people to stick to the Prohibition ticket, and others wanted them to vote the Democratic ticket that the temperance cause might prosper! But to show the consistency of the Democrats it is only necessary to refer to some of their acts. While several Democratic papers have advised the Prohibitionists to stand firm to their colors, the Green Bay Advocate, which is always Democratic, graciously urges the temperance people to support the Democratic ticket. But on the other hand we have a case in Sauk County which shows the animus of the Democrats towards the temperance people. In that county one of the Republican candidates for the Assembly was in the Legislature last and voted for the prohibitory amendment. After his nomination the Prohibitionists addressed him a letter in regard to the temperance question, and his answer was that if he was elected he would vote for a submission of the question to the people. This was enough. The Democrats then nominated another candidate, and were joined by some who profess to be Prohibitionists! It will be seen from this transaction that some of the so-called Prohibitionists think more of Democratic success than they do of temperance reform.

The Gazette made mention last Wednesday of the charges made by the Milwaukee Sentinel against Warden Carter, of the State prison, and doubted that there were any substantial grounds on which to base the charges. Since the Sentinel article was published the matter has been investigated and the fact brought to light that the charges of gross neglect and general bad management were made by one Alexander White, who was discharged from the prison force of help for the very good reason that his services were not needed. He was drawing a thousand dollars a year besides the expenses of his family and having a comfortable office and nothing much to do he was mad when he lost it. White was acting as deputy warden and regarded himself of more importance about the prison than any other man, and solely on the ground that he lost his easy office and good living, he trumped up the charges against Warden Carter. Since the charges were made in the Milwaukee Sentinel, General Bindiff, one of the members of the State board of control, has been heard from, and this is the language he uses:

White had come to regard himself as indispensable, and assumed almost the entire management. He had ingratiated himself into the fellowship of other subordinates and they resisted any attempt on the part of the warden to exercise his

own powers and functions. The escape of prisoners coming so soon after the determination of the board and the warden to discharge White, is attributed to this fellowship, the desire being to show that without White the prison couldn't be run.

It will be seen from this statement that White himself, and not Warden Carter, had something to do with the escape of prisoners. There is no doubt that this wholesale perversion of facts is the result of White's anger over his dismissal from the prison, and if this is the kind of a man he is, his discharge did not take place too soon.

## NEWS OF THE DAY.

### An Appalling Calamity in the Mississippi River at Rock Island.

### The Steamer Jennie Gilchrist Becomes Disabled and Drifts Against the Bridge.

### The Steamer Loaded with Passengers for Up River Points.

### Many of Whom are Lost, While Others are Scalded and Crushed by the Collision.

### Judge Howe's Friends Sangrine That He Will Be the Coming Attorney General.

### Postmaster General James Gives a Magnificent Dinner Party to a Select Company.

### The Hamlin Sugar Refinery at Peoria, Illinois, Destroyed by Fire.

### Loss Estimated at \$500,000—Insured for \$300,000.

### How a Mississippi Judge Acquitted a Prisoner Charged with Murder.

### A Fearful Jump of a Crazy Man in the Milwaukee Asylum.

### Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

### JENNIE GILCHRIST.

### An Appalling Calamity in the Mississippi River at Rock Island.

DAYTON, Ia., Oct. 27.—About half past 10 to-night the whistle on the bridge sounded an alarm, which was at once taken up by the fire bells. Other whistles from the river and shouts of men directed the gathering crowds to the river, where loud cries for help were heard, and the sound of escaping steam showed that some disaster had occurred. It was learned that the steamer Jennie Gilchrist left this point at about 10 o'clock, bound for up-the-river-points with two barges, a heavy load of freight and a good list of passengers. When just above the Government bridge, the engines became unmanageable, probably through the giving way of the cam-rods. The current in the river runs at that point with astonishing rapidity, and the boat was borne down upon the bridge. The impeding disaster paralyzed the passengers and crew, and no effort was made to avert it. In a moment the steamer was grinding against the bridge with tremendous force. It was encircled as it struck, and the water came pouring over the guards. At the same time the weights slipped off the safety-valve, and the boiler burst out of the boilers on the deck, sending people. Some jumped headlong into the water, while others rushed upon bungs and sought to be scalded to death.

The heartrending shrieks of the sufferers rose above the sound of the steam, and were plainly heard by the people on shore. The latter were unable to render any assistance, to whom all the skiffs and row-boats had been placed in winter quarters. The feelings of the spectators on the shore who knew that human beings were dying before their faces and were unable to help them were terribly agonizing. After a time two steamers lying by the bank were manned and started to the rescue. These worked for hours, and have succeeded in rescuing all of the crew but four, and five of the passengers. There were on board the ill-fated steamer twenty-three persons, four of whom are women. Only one female so far has been saved. Of the rescued two are scalped in the most terrible manner, the skin being boiled from the flesh in strips. Another has been crushed between two timbers, and is very badly injured. They are all being cared for as well as possible, and it is hoped that all will live. No hopes are now entertained that any more will be rescued alive. The night is very dark and the throng from the South has rendered it very difficult to search. The Gilchrist was owned by H. M. Gilchrist, of Rapids City, Ill.

### BURNING SUGAR

At Peoria, Ill.—Loss \$150,000. Insurance \$300,000.

PEORIA, Oct. 27.—The Peoria sugar refinery was destroyed by fire at noon today. The fire started in the dining-room, a wooden structure at the corner of the main building, which was a seven-story brick, and in one hour the entire pile was a mass of ruins. Two hundred and fifty men were thrown out of employment. The refinery belonged to the Hamlin's, of Buffalo, N. Y. The fire is supposed to have originated from inflammable particles floating in the

air in the drying-room being ignited from an overheated journal.

In a very short time the entire building was in a blaze, and being at the lower extremity of the city, over four miles distant from the pumping-works, which are at the upper end, the firemen, although promptly on hand, were unable to secure sufficient water-pressure for effective use. So rapidly did the flames spread that it was improbable that they could have saved the building in any event. The employees had nearly all gone to dinner just before the fire started, so that nobody was in. The loss will not fall short of \$150,000, and may exceed \$200,000.

The insurance amounts to \$200,000, of which only \$50,000 is in companies represented in this city. The names of the others it is impossible to obtain, as none of the Hamlin's are in the city.

### EX-SENATOR HOWE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Ex-Senator Howe's friends maintain that he is to be appointed Attorney General in December, but that he does not care to be at present appointed to that office, as he prefers that the star-route prosecutions shall have terminated before he becomes Attorney General. The fact that his son-in-law, Enoch Totten, is one of the leading counsel for the defense in the star-route cases is understood to have some influence upon Judge Howe, who, if the cases should fail, would not like to have it said that his son-in-law was counsel for the defense. There has been a report to-day that the President intended to appoint Emery Storrs as Attorney General, at least temporarily, and specially to take charge of the star-route matters. If such is the fact, Mr. Storrs certainly has not heard of it, and knows nothing about it. It seems probable that there will not be a new appointment of an Attorney General before the regular session, and that the cabinet will continue as it is until Congress convenes.

### FARING SUMPTUOUSLY.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Postmaster General James gave a dinner party, at the Arlington to-night, to a small but distinguished company. There were present the President, Vice President Davis, and all the members of the late cabinet with their wives, excepting Attorney General and Mrs. MacVeagh, who are out of the city. The table was magnificent in its appointments, and the menu was all that an epicure could desire. The party did not disperse until nearly midnight. Judge Folger, having left the city, was not present.

IT IS A FOOLISH MISTAKE to confound a remedy of merit with the quack medicines now so common. We have used Parker's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Rheumatism and dyspepsia, and when worn out by overwork, and know it to be a sterling health restorative.—Times. See ad.

### ACQUITTED.

### How a Mississippi Judge Discharges a Murderer.

GREENVILLE, Miss., October 27.—Lanier, who killed D. S. Love here last Friday, was examined before Judge Valiant, mayor of Greenville, yesterday, and acquitted. In thus discharging the prisoner, Judge Valiant said: "I have been a practicing lawyer for more than twenty years, and I have never seen or heard of such a case as this. There is no law to which the defendant in a case like this could appeal. If any one in a position like that occupied by I've had sued for damages, he would simply have been laughed at. It is therefore my opinion that he did just what I or any other man of honor would do, and I therefore discharge the prisoner and bid him go hence without delay." This decision was received with shouts of applause.

Jacob Martzolf, of Lancaster, N. Y., says your SPRING Blossom works well for everything you recommend it; myself, wife, and children have all used it, and you can't find a healthier family in New York State.—Oct. 5, 1880. Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents.

Sold by A. J. Roberts, and Sherer & Co.

### MARVELOUS ENTERPRISE.

ATLANTA, Oct. 27.—Nine governors attended the cotton exposition to-day. Cotton was picked from a patch inside the enclosure and suits of clothes manufactured before dark for Governors Bigelow of Connecticut, and Colquitt of Georgia.

BORDEN, SEIPLECK & CO., Chicago, sell the best and cheapest Car Starter made. With it one can move a freight car.

### WAR OF 1812.

DECATUR, Oct. 27.—Thomas H. Morris, a soldier of the War of 1812, died here this afternoon, aged 86. He was a native of Maryland, but left there when a boy and came to this country in 1838. His living descendants are seven children, forty-one grandchildren, and forty-eight great-grandchildren.

BECAUSE IT ADDS TO PERSONAL BEAUTY by restoring color and lustre to gray or faded hair, and is beneficial to the scalp, is why Parker's Hair Balsam is such a popular dressing.

### A TERRIBLE JUMP.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 27.—To-night, while the attendants were out of the room, an old farmer named Adam Marks, who was sent to the insane asylum a few days ago, after cutting his throat in an attempt to commit suicide, and who was tied to his bed to prevent him from tearing open the wound in his throat, managed to get loose, and, prying the bars off the window, jumped to the ground, a distance of nearly fifty feet, and has not since been heard of. He is still in a nightshirt, and it is expected he will commit suicide to-night.

### "Don't Know Half Their Value."

"They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint as recommended. I had a half bottle left, which I used for two little girls who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—B. Roche, Rochester, N. Y. See other column.

### NOT SURE.

### Is the Man at Milwaukee Lou Williams?

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 27.—The examination of the party in jail here suspected of being Lou Williams

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

## THE HOUSE WITH CLOSETS.

How dear to the heart of the housekeeping women of which so few architects tell—  
Are children, good servants, and plenty of room in the walled mansion in which they must dwell.  
But first of the blessings kind Fortune can give her,  
Is she a city or country abode.  
Is that which she buys for and covets forever.

The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride.  
The airy, clean closet, the well-ordered closet.  
The big, airy closet, her joy and her pride.

The house may be perfect from gutter to eaves.

Well lighted, well aired, with cold water and hot;

And yet the eyes of the tenacious wailer,

Forged in the closets so do the doors close.

But built them fit corners, in nooks, and in crannies,

Wherever a closet may harbor or hide.

And all your Marys, your Kates and your Annies.

The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride.

The airy, clean closets, the well-ordered closets.

The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride.

New York Sun.

## "FAINT HEART NE'er WON FAIR LADY."

A wish to introduce my readers to Miss Marion Laurie, born in New Jersey; but as perfect a little Scotch beauty as if she had been born among the Grampians. Indeed, her forefathers may have been the indigenous growth of that locality, for Deacon David Laurie "allowed" they were there when King Fergus pre-empted the Cullernon tracts—a circumstance touching prehistoric times.

David Laurie, however, seldom permitted himself to speak of such impractical matters; those blue hills belonged to his childhood and youth, states which he had nearly forgotten, the more so as the bonnie lassie he wooed and won among their golden brooms had been long dead, and there now remained only the visible link between the shadowy past and the intensely real present.

Excepting—and I make the exception with all respect—Miss Janet Monteith, a "far-away cousin" of Mrs. Laurie's, who had filled the dubious position of maid and companion to that lady, and after her death a somewhat similar one to her two daughters, Julia and Marion. But whatever her position, she had discharged its duties with an unselfish devotion that would have dignified the humblest service. True, Janet had grumbled somewhat through her twenty years' care, but grumbling with her was merely a habit, without necessary causes or consequences.

And she had always had two stock subjects for grumbling about. First, the flat country: it was a constant irritation to her; and Janet had possessed the faith that could move mountains, doubtless the Grampians would now be in New Jersey. Second, the still, stealthy river: had it been a river of any sensitivity, it would have risen against the comparisons she was always making between itsullen-looking waters and the sparkling, rattling, clear-running streams of Scotland.

But the river did its business—that is, it ran the great cotton and silk mills of David Laurie in an admirably consistent, regular manner; and David was not ungrateful; he had always a word of apology for his aid.

"It will not make a picture," Janet would say; "but then it's just like yourself!" woman—better than its bonnie." Yet Janet, in her white lace cap and neckerchief, was no uncomely picture, for instinctively she knew that so surrounded itself with a kind of youth in garments that are always sweet and fresh. So, though she was a contrast, she was not an unpleasant one, to the lovely girl cuddling among the crimson damask cushions in the same room with her.

This girl is Marion Laurie. I have been proxy about my introduction, but a beauty, like a queen, requires some ceremony. Now you may look at her dimpled face, oval in shape, pink and sweet as a rose just bloomed. There is in it something fair luminescent; it says it is the glory of her eyes large blue eyes—bright and clear as heaven; or say it is the glory of her hair—pale golden-brown hair—like the aurore of a saint. No one would care particularly to analyze any creature so exquisite; it would be like pulling a flower to pieces to find out where the perfume dwelt.

But as she lies with her small hands crossed above her head, and her small feet crossed just outside the ruffles of her robe, one can not help wondering what she is dreaming about, or what ripple of song or murmur of sweet words will first part the rosy, smiling lips. She has been still for full ten minutes. Janet wonders, but respects the mood: for it is a little crisis in Marion's life; and for the first time she has full liberty given her to decide upon her own movements. She may spend the winter in New York, with her married sister Julia, or she may stay in New Jersey, and gather around her such pleasure and company as the rather lonely locality admits of.

Ten minutes is not long to canvas both sides of such a question, but Marion's rapid mind managed it quite to her own satisfaction in that time.

"Janet," she said, decidedly, sitting upright in order to clasp her knees comfortably, "I am going to New York; that is clear."

"I would ask your reasons, Miss Marion, if I thought you had any."

"Oh, reasons are plenty as blackberries, Janet. First, I want to go; second, I want to go; third, I want to go; and—"

"You needn't specify further, Miss Marion. I know well that I want to be reason enough for you."

"Yes, I am not slow and hard to convince, like some people I know, Janet; and I don't believe in being very kind to other people and awfully hard upon yourself."

That Marion Laurie has some slight claim upon Marion Laurie's affections, Janet well knew.

"I always think you owe the lassie anything. She's well enough looked after."

Well, at present I owe her half a new dress; but I shall get her a check to-night that off all demands. Help-ho, believe I must make myself dinner; for, first, there will be for; and, second,

there is a stranger coming—is there not?"

"Nobly but my ain nephew, Miss Marion. He is just the fulls o' Scotland, a plain, sensible body, that kens man about weavins than women. It's not worth your while bewilderin' the puir fellow."

"I am not so sure of that, Janet. You have a depressed view of the value of all men. I shall just run my own eyes over him, so get out my navy blue silk dress, an' pearls an' brooches an' a'," said, or rather sang, Marion, for the order ran easily enough into the merry lit of "Woo'd an' married an' a'."

Perhaps Janet had really not so many objections to the bewildering of her nephew; certainly she went very lovingly to work to assist in the bewildering process, and there was small wonder that the two gentlemen, in the midst of a discussion about wheels and bands, catching the first sight of this radiant girl in shimmering silk and gleaming gold, should get bewitched, and lose their argument inextricably for that night. Mr. Laurie, being partly accustomed to such revelations, simply wondered and admired, and gave her a check for double the amount she asked. What man could have helped it with such a lovely face whispering close to his own?

Mr. Monteith looked, and the bowdlering was fully accomplished. Her face shone him at once into tender adoration; her gleaming dress, with all its amazing loops and ruffles and folds, was wonderful to him. "She came, she saw, she conquered." The man, whether a lord or vassal of creation, was her slave for evermore, bought with a glance and fettered by the touch of a little hand that fell like a white rose petal into his own great, brown palm.

What an amazing evening it was to John Monteith! The dinner table was spread in fairy-land; the meat and wine had the flavor of paradise. And Marion's singing of the little plaintive Scotch airs her father loved! There are no words to describe its influence over him. Does any one wonder that three-fourths of the human race have always worshipped some woman? It is the instinct of men to deify the soul that awakens their own.

And truly John Monteith entered into a new and larger life at Marion's first word. Hitherto, to weave the finest goods at the least possible cost, to economize labor and material, and to amass money had seemed to him ends sufficient to justify life. But now, even in the first tumult of his awakening, there arose before him the question, What shall a man do to be worthy of such a pearl of womanhood?

It was later than usual when Marion went to her room that night. She had her check in her hand, but her face wore an unusual shadow of perplexity and doubt. Janet, sitting by the fireside, sipping her glass of mulled claret, noticed at once the new expression. "You are late, child," she said, looking admiringly at the lovely figure with its daintily gathered foot upon the fender.

"Am I? Papa kept me singing."

"What do you think of John Monteith?"

"Oh, he is nice."

"Nice, Marion! The adjective is a very improper one applied to men."

"Is it, Janet? I did not know. Choose one yourself."

"Entertaining?"

"No, he is not entertaining. He listens, and lets you talk. After all, I don't know but what that is entertaining."

"Handsome?"

"It would be a sin to say 'no.' Yes, Janet, your nephew is handsome. I don't mind admitting the truth, even on a point of beauty. Is he going to stop here?"

"He is going into the mills with your father."

"Where is he going to live?"

"He will board at Mr. Bogart's, I hear."

"What a sight Minnie and her cousin can have over him! I should think he would be a man girls would quarrel about. I have half a mind to stay in Jersey and act an umpire. While we are away, Janet, why can't he live with papa? I should think they would be good company for each other."

"Suppose you suggest it?"

"I will. I don't like our folks boarding round. Besides, I have no doubt that he will be all the better of your keeping him in sight. Men are lost quantities unless they are tied to some woman's apron strings."

"You are quite certain about going to New York?"

"Oh yes, but we need not hurry for a few days. I shall let Julia get the furniture into working order and the children's winter clothes made. She is always busy at the beginning of the season, and very few nice people are at home yet."

But Marion's few days lengthened out a few weeks. Mr. Laurie was beginning to talk of his own holiday trip to Julia's before she again seriously considered the subject. But somehow the quiet routine of the house had been wonderfully brightened by John Monteith's presence at the breakfast and dinner table, while in the long fire-light evenings there was always a deep rich baritone mingling with the sweet soprano in the wild, weird, tender ballads that lulled old David Laurie into dreamland.

Was Marion in love? Who could tell? Girls have blushed and smiled, and sung tenderly, and glanced sweetly, and dressed ravishingly before now; and men have read all these signs by lights of their own, and been miserably deceived. If she let her hand linger in John's clasp, and dropped her white eyelids over rosy cheeks beneath his loving gaze, could he trust that it was for love of him? If she wore the flowers he brought, and sang the songs he liked, durst her kiss his fate on such evidences? Ah! it is often the bitterest part of love's lesson that it knows not what it may ask, fears where it ought to hope, and hopes where it ought to fear.

Two days before Christmas the halls were littered with trunks and traveling wraps, and John Monteith, with a sorrowful face, was walking up and down among them; yet it brightened, almost painfully, as a little figure in cashmere and fur came slowly down the broad stairs. Marion was going away; would she never come back for him again?

He had not faith to ask the question; and though she was in a tearful, tender mood, all the more reason, he thought, to refrain from pressing his own claims at such a time. He sits beside her in the double sleigh which carries them to the railway depot. Mr. Laurie is driving, and the servant beside him keeps him in busy conversation about the greenhouses. For ten minutes John has Marion all to himself; he wraps the furs carefully around her, draws her to his side, but a strange silence falls upon both of them, and not until they are parting does he find words to say, "Miss Laurie—Marion! Will you try and remember me?" There was no word in reply, only a clasp of the hand, and a bright look of sympathy.

"I always think you owe the lassie anything. She's well enough looked after."

Well, at present I owe her half a new dress; but I shall get her a check to-night that off all demands. Help-ho, believe I must make myself dinner; for, first, there will be for; and, second,

there is a stranger coming—is there not?"

"Hitherto Marion had seen nothing of society; she was now to enter a new world. She came to it as a queen pre-ordained to conquer. The men followed her footsteps, the women imitated her toilettes. Her perfect physical health stood all tests. In the middle of February she had not lost anything of her exquisite beauty—nay, she had gained, for a woman gains with her wardrobe, and often puts on genius as well as confidence with a magnificent attire.

The middle of February, and she had not seen John Monteith since they parted at the little way-side depot. But she heard through Janet that he was putting up great buildings which were to be filled with wonderful new machinery and appliances. Did he remember her amid these business cares? Did she remember him? How could she? Her present occupations so filled every hour that she could not find time to reach back after the love and promise of years ago. Lovers waited on her footsteps; she was fed on incense and flattery; and yet, and yet—only two little words, but love has lived on less

Well, it was the 14th of February, and a keen, bright, frosty day. There was a sleighing party in prospect, and Marion, full of glee and anticipation, joined a merry group at the breakfast table. As usual, a little pile of letters was waiting for her; and among them one of a strangely unfamiliar aspect. She opened it curiously; it was an unmistakable old-fashioned valentine. The jests and laughter seriously annoyed her. Of course it was John Monteith's doing. None of her New York lovers would have been guilty of such vulgarity. "Stupid! it was just like him. People did such things, she supposed, in Scotland. They had sent them there, and of course they would go on sending them long after the rest of the world had forgotten the custom. But in New York! On Madison Avenue! In the year of grace 1874! What a barbarian is John Monteith!

"I'm thinking nothing will please him better. He had letters to-day that were none too good; forbyo we are neither of us free from anxiety about John. John is my only kith or kin."

"John Monteith? What of him?"

"There is nothing wrong with John."

"There is nothing right, it seems."

The hunts are on a strike, and behaving very ugly, and John is not just the man to manage them safely; besides which, he is quite worn out, with doing your father's work as well as his own share of thinking."

"I wonder if he ever thinks of me, Janet?"

"What for not? He liked you well enough."

"Oh, Janet, Janet, he did more than that; he loved me with all his heart far better than I deserved."

"That is clean impossible, honey. And who's to blame you for not loving him back again?"

"Oh, but I did love him! I did indeed, only—"

"You made a mistake and said 'No,' instead of 'Yes.' Eh, dear?"

"I said foolish things I did not mean, Janet; and I wanted to say 'Yes,' and he would not make me."

"I know, dear. I am Janet Monteith to-day because I once wanted to say 'Yes' and somebody would not make me. Men have mostly a good conceit of themselves; when they have not they make a deal of trouble, for the world is sorted for that condition."

Three weeks after this conversation the weary little party smiled into each other's face as they turned into Broadway again. "Thoro is not a city in the world like New York," said Marion, enthusiastically, as she looked almost lovingly up the long, picturesque vista. David nodded a pleasant assent, and Miss Janet made no other observation than a slight one in favor of Edinburgh.

After a night's rest at his daughter Julia's, David Laurie set out at once for his mills and his home, and Janet insisted on going with him; but Marion was to stay a few days in New York, until the whole house had been thoroughly warmed and made comfortable. Perhaps she was not sorry to do this now that she was within two hours' travel of John. She wanted time to consider what she ought to do and say in every possible contingency likely to occur; and so, after Janet's and her father's departure, she spent the whole day in arranging programmes of her unavoidable meetings with John.

When the evening arrived she had decided on all her movements, and was quite ready to take an interest in Julia's dressing for a great dinner party. Marion herself would not go; she did not care to unpack her trunks, or provoke a round of callers, for she had made up her mind to go home as soon as Janet notified her that the house was in comfortable order.

Consequently she was to spend the evening alone, and she was rather amazed at herself for liking the idea; but now it was sweater to think of John than aught in the world besides. She withdrew to a small parlor containing a piano, for it would help to pass the evening if she practiced some of the old Scotch songs which she had not touched since John and she had sung them together. Would they ever sing them together again?

John was far too truthful to temporize; he said that his fortune was all invested in his mills, and that he must of necessity live near them. Marion supposed "of course his interest was of more consequence than her pleasure."

John denied this for himself, but said that "his interest was now bound up with the interest of his partner, creditors, and the hundreds of poor men and women that he employed."

Every word sent them further apart, and yet the willful girl was longing to be forced into having her own mind. Had John been less afraid of her, and more confident of himself; had he taken her hands and pleaded with all the passion that was trembling on his lips; had he dared to use the simple power of his great, positive nature over her contradictions, undecided, she would have yielded gladly and proudly. But though it is a common saying that "men don't know their weak points," it is a great truth that they still more rarely know their strong ones; and for the want of this very knowledge, John Monteith went out into the dark winter night a wretched man, and Marion Laurie went up stairs, cast off her gay clothing, and plunged in passionate abandon into the chafed hands of Janet.

"Marion! Marion! Marion!"

There was no need of further weeping. John found her in the right mood this time. She lifted her tearful but exquisitely tender face to that loving call, and answered it only by one low word—"John!" Yet her whole attitude was intensely eloquent. Without making a step, without a movement of the arms, she gave her lover an impression of overflowing expectation. But her first words after this tacit confession were thoroughly womanly: "Oh, John, how much you have made me suffer!"

Perhaps at first John was a little astonished at this charge, but when his eyes had been made manifest to him, he was very properly indignant at his own stupidity. Then Marion forgave him. And really John's behavior would have led any one to believe that the most delightful of all experiences was to be forgiven for an unknown and unintentional offense.

John and Marion have been married some months now, and yet John, with a man's blundering incapacity, often misunderstands his lovely little wife. However, I do not know that this is an occurrence to be in any measure regretted, since both of them seem to enjoy the explanation so much.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A report comes from the Indian reserve, near St. Paul City, Canada, of the scalping of a young squaw by a brave who unsuccessfully sought her for his bride. It is said that the unfortunate creature's scalp was removed in the most brutal manner, but her injuries are not likely to prove fatal.

A Detroit girl has 2,189 buttons and three beans on a string.

catch a thief, you may set a woman to find out a woman. But then there was in Janet's nature a great deal of that fatalism which is the legitimate outcome of

# JANESVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY!

LEAN TOBACCO HOUSE.

Cigar Goods a Specialty. Plenty Storage Room.  
C. D. ROWE,  
JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN  
Dealer in Lent Tobacco—Good Stock  
of Old Tobacco Always on Hand.  
J. D. KELLY & CO., Portland, Maine

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

W. H. GROVE.

(Successor to E. E. Edington.)  
NORTH FIFTH ST., JAMESVILLE.  
All work done is guaranteed. First Class.  
A specialist in Horse Shoeing also have a  
shop right to use the celebrated Luckies' Horse  
Shoe and Pad. With this shoe contracted feet are  
speedily cured, as well as Tenter Feet, Cramps,  
Horse Hoof Rot, &c. Call and see. It will  
cure you.

H. W. RATHORN,

FRANKLIN ST., JAMESVILLE.  
General Blacksmithing. Horse Shoeing a Special-  
ty. A specialist in all kinds of horses and wagons.  
Prices as low as the lowest. Shop  
on Franklin street, Corn Exchange Block.

CARRIAGE PAINTING

J. B. LAGRANCE

Would respectfully call attention to his extensive  
Painting Rooms on Bluff Street, in the rear  
of Horace Bushnell's shop, where he is pre-  
pared to paint all kinds of carriages, wagons,  
Painting of a superior workmanship. Give him  
a call.

HARNESS, BLANKETS, Etc.

JAMES A. FATHERS,

(Successor to CHAS. H. PAYNE).  
Corr. and Main St., JAMESVILLE, WIS.  
Manufacturer and dealer in Light and Heavy  
Harness, Saddles, Collars, Bouties, Whips,  
Brushes, Combs, etc., etc. Also a good assort-  
ment of Harness, Saddlebells, Satchels,  
the best kind of Harness, Saddlebells on hand.  
A large stock of Dusters, Nets, etc.

W.M. SADDLER,

EAST MILWAUKEE ST., JAMESVILLE  
(Opera House Block.)  
A Large Stock of First Class Harness and Trunks  
on Hand at Bottom Prices.

GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

GEO. T. PRICHARD & CO.

NO. 36 NORTH MAIN ST., JAMESVILLE  
(Next to Opera House).  
Gas, Steam and Water Pipe Fitting. Dealers  
in Pumps and Cylinders. Gas Fixtures. Pipe  
Rubber Hose, and all kinds of Fittings for Gas-  
Steam and Water Works. All work in the above  
done on reasonable terms.

MYERS HOUSE LIVERY.

C. W. JACKMAN, Proprietor.

EAST MILWAUKEE ST., JAMESVILLE  
Myers New Barn.  
Carriage and Carriages for Funerals  
Specialty.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

HOLM & KENT,

House, Sign & Ornamental Painters.  
Preserving, Graining, and Paper Hanging, Specia-  
lities. Refers by permission to Messrs. Wm.  
Lundberg, Wm. H. McCausey, Dr. G. C. Cook,  
Dr. Geo. H. McCausey, and E. V. Whitton  
& Co. Shop over Chase, Dutton's grocery, West  
Milwaukee Street. Leave orders with E. V.  
Whitton & Co.

HAIR GOODS.

MRS. WM. SADDLER,

EAST MILWAUKEE ST., JAMESVILLE  
(Opera House Block.)  
Manufactured and Dealer in Ladies' Hair Nets  
and all kinds of Human Hair Goods.

INSURANCE.

JOHN G. NAXE

Represents Sixteen of the Most Substantial Fire  
Insurance Companies in Europe and the  
United States.

Also Agent for the Atma Life, and the Mutual  
Protection Association of Wisconsin, the most  
reliable and best companies in the world. The  
farms in Rock county and elsewhere to exchange  
for city property, and money to loan.

H. H. BLANCHARD'S

new Collection, Real Estate and Loan  
Office.

ogular Office hours 9 A. M. to 12 M.; 1:30 P. M. to  
5 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8 P. M.

Wanted for collection all kinds of bills, accounts  
and judgments considered good, bad or indifferent,  
and for foreclosure all mortgages due or  
past due at interest rates from 5 to 10 per cent.

Interest rates from 5 to 10 per cent.

All business entrusted to his care will  
be promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Parent and Best Medicine over Medicines.

A Combination of Hop Bitter, Wine, Brandy and  
Medicated Balsam, with the best and  
most agreeable properties of all other Bitters,  
makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver  
Tonic, Balsam, and Internal Restorer  
ever made.

No medicine so long exist, where Hop  
Bitters are used, and perfectly pure and free  
from impurities.

To those who are subject to frequent attacks  
of the kidneys, urinary organs, or who re-  
quire an Apetite Tonic and Stimulant.

Hop Bitters are a valuable, without intox-  
ication.

No medicine that your feelings or symptoms  
are what the few or all most is use Hop Bitter.

Don't wait until you are sick but if you  
only take a few drops daily you will be well.

It may save your life—it has saved hundreds.

\$2.00 will be paid for a case who will not  
take it.

Do not suffer from your friends  
and relatives to buy it.

Remember, Hop Bitter is no vise, dredged  
drunken nostrum, but the Parent and Best  
Medicine ever made. The "WRAVING FRIEND".

It is an absolute and irresistible cure  
for Drunkenness, opium, tobacco and  
alcoholism. It is a safe and reliable cure  
for Cirrhosis, the eyes, heart, lungs, liver  
and kidneys. Hop Bitter's Rx. Co., Rochester, N.Y., U.S.A.

Floreston Cologne

The Most Fragrant and  
Lasting Perfume.

By Dr. George F. Farnum  
Sister of Mrs. Farnum, U.S.A.

All Farmers, Mothers, Business Men, Mechanics  
etc., who are tired out by work or worry, and  
call who are miserable with Dyspepsia, Rheumatism,  
Neuritis, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney and Liver Complaints,  
you can investigate and surely use.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

If you are wasting away with Consumption, Fibri-  
cation or any weakness, you will find Parker's  
Ginger Tonic the greatest Blood Purifier and the  
Best Health & Strength Restorer you can use.

It is a safe, reliable and  
sure cure for Consumption, Fibri-  
cation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney and  
Liver Complaints.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAAM

Bromine, Sulphur, Resinous  
Extracts.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. WEST'S NERVE & BRAIN Tonic  
is especially suited for Headache, Liver Complaints,  
Nervous, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression  
Loss of Memory, Spinal Paralysis, Impotency  
Involuntary Emissions, Prostatitis, Old Age,  
etc. It is a safe, reliable and  
sure cure for Consumption, Fibri-  
cation, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney and Liver  
Complaints.

GARFIELD

Agents wanted for Sale of Previ-  
tial Insurance.

For Health, from cradle to grave  
by the combination of Hop Bitter, Wine, Brandy and  
Medicated Balsam. Colorfully illustrated volume.

Embossed white, liberal terms.

Agents take  
order for capital and  
outlays.

Failure unknown.

All make immediate payment.

Agents wanted for Sale of Previ-

tial Insurance.

# THE GAZETTE.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24.

The circulation of the Gazette is larger than the combined circulation of any five newspaper in Rock county.

## THE CITY

NOTICE FOR THIS COLUMN WILL BE CHARGED FOR AT TEN CENTS PER LINE, FIRST INSERTION AND SIX CENTS FOR EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION IN DAILY, DAILY AND WEEKLY TWENTY CENTS FIRST, AND TWELVE CENTS EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION.

For the best assortment and lowest prices in dolmans, circulaires, cloaks, etc., go to Archie Reid's.

VALUABLE BOOKS—All the works of the late Dr. Holland—also those of the late Dr. Bushnell: together with all the valuable new publications of the day, for sale at Sutherland's bookstore.

Silks, Cashmere, and dress goods cheapest at Archie Reid's.

Horse and lot, on South Main street, for sale at a bargain. Call at Holmstreet's drug store.

For bargains in dry goods go to Archie Reid's.

Mess McCullagh's millinery opening will commence on Thursday evening, and will be continued on Friday and Saturday of this week. Her numerous friends and patrons are cordially invited.

10 silk dolmans, from \$18.00 to \$25.00 each, just received at Archie Reid's. They are bargains.

To RENT.—Sixty-five acres of choice cultivated land within the city limits, which will be rented to one tenant or in parcels of 5, 10, or 20 acres each, for raising tobacco. Also, 100 acres of good pasture land situated on the river bank, one mile from the postoffice. Apply to McKey & Bro.

To RENT.—House with nine rooms, on Terrace street, First ward, with barn it wanted. Enquire of James Mendonhall, corner of Bluff and Pearl streets.

WANTED.—A good girl to do general house work. Apply at the Gazette counting room.

FOR SALE.—A lot on High street, near the depot. Inquire at this office.

TO-DAY'S PRICES FOR CASH.

Best Granulated Sugar.....	10½
Best White Kerosene Oil.....	12½
Best Valencia Raisins.....	10
Best French Prunes.....	7
Best Canned Peaches.....	25
Best Rio Coffee.....	15
Best Roasted Java.....	25
Best New Japan Tea.....	60
Choice New Japan Tea.....	40
Vienna Flour.....	\$1.00
Respectfully yours,	
W. TEA VANKIRK, 23 Main St.	

WANTED.—A boy to learn the printing trade, at this office.

FOR SALE.—One of the celebrated Improved Howe sewing machines, new and perfect running order, price low, at Gazette counting room.

ROOMS to rent, suitable for large or small families, inquire of Hatch, corner of Bluff and East Milwaukee Street.

FOR SALE.—One of the best stocks of livery in the State. Inquire of C. W. JACKMAN, Myers House Livery, Janesville, Wisconsin.

We wish to call attention to the residence of B. B. Harrison, on Court street, which he desires to sell. This place is pleasantly located and in the best of repair. Any one wishing a good home will do well to call on Mr. Harrison, at once.

Ladies' and Gent's Stationery.

For a good article of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c., at reasonable prices, call at Sutherland's Bookstore.

THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.

We will send Dr. Dyer's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Bolts and other Electrical Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons, who are suffering with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, etc., guaranteed to restore health and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver Complaints, etc. Illustrated catalogues, and many other diseases. Illustrated pocket Almanacs sent free. Address Voltaic Bolt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Oct 27th/81

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed parts, allaying irritation, give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, and the Throat Troubles which Singers and Public Speakers are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25¢ a box everywhere.

mailed Tues-thur-fri-8wly

## GRAND JEWELRY EXPOSITION!

Commencing Sept. 5th.

O. L. ROSENKRANS & CO., Wholesale and Retail

## JEWELERS!

100 Wisconsin Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Have the largest and best assortment of all kinds of

Elgin, Waltham, Howard and Swiss Watches, Diamonds, Sterling Silver Ware, (With or without Cases.) Rogers' Silver Plated Ware ARTISTIC JEWELRY,

ONYX GOODS, in the State. Goods especially adapted for Brooches and other Presents in great variety. Demand and set up and Jewelry made to order. Special attention paid to adjusting fine Waltham.

Dr. S. H. Gish met with quite a serious accident at his home this morning. He was carrying some tubs down the cellar stairs, and just as he nearly reached the bottom, a step gave way, throwing him backward, and the tubs fell upon

him. Dr. Sanborn was called and an examination showed that two ribs were broken. The injury will keep him housebound for a time, but it is hoped that he will speedily recover.

Henry Marsden, who has been charged with forging an order for a pair of shoes on A. Richardson & Bros., was yesterday discharged. The order itself to which Mr. Yeomans's name was signed, read—"Please let bearer have a pair of shoes, and it will be all right." The court held that this order was not a sufficient order upon which to give credit, and the action was dismissed.

—Late yesterday afternoon Marshal Hogan arrested a young man named Ed. Hayes, who was a stalwart physically. Added to natural strength was that derived from a goodly amount of bad whisky, which made him exceedingly ugly, and the arresting officer had to choke off the wind of the prisoner several times on the journey to the jail. He was a hard customer to handle. On his way to the jail he was identified also as the fellow who had stolen a couple of straps from a harness. The straps were found concealed in his bosom.

BRACK UP.—No excuse for that round shouldered, awkward figure, when all styles and sizes of Shoulder Braces are sold so cheap at Prentice & Evanson's drugstore. Ladies' Braces a specialty. Perfect fit guaranteed.

THE REGISTRY.

The boards of registry in the several wards have completed their list of voters and the following shows the number of names enrolled, as compared with last year:

SECOND DISTRICT.

The Republican convention for nominating a Member of Assembly for the Second District will be held at the Common Council room, in this city, on Saturday afternoon, October 29th, at 2 o'clock.

S. B. SMITH,  
S. TRULSON,  
J. W. BATES,  
F. KIMBALL,  
N. E. BENNETT,  
W. H. NOYES,  
SILAS WARD,  
Committee.

BRIEFLETS.

—More dampness.

—The mail was a half hour behind this morning.

—The stone yard for tramps will soon be ready for use, and none too soon, as the tramps begin to show up already.

—Col. Z. P. Burdick and George Barker are the delegates elect from the town of Janesville to the assembly convention to-morrow.

—St. Patrick's church has been greatly improved by being re-roofed and repainted. The improvements will cost when completed about \$1,000.

—The barbers have formed an alliance, offensive and defensive, pledged to shut and lock the doors of their shops at 8 o'clock every evening on and after November 1, except Saturday evenings.

—Jefferson county jail had one hundred and one vagrants during the past year. The jailor might as well prepare for more this year, as Rock county is to drive them out of here by its stone yard.

—Some one entered the office of Dr. Chittenden and Son, night before last, and stole a pair of gold boudoir eye glasses, and pulled over some of the surgical instruments, but none of these were missed.

—The dates of Rev. Frank Woodbury's lectures have been changed somewhat. The first is to be delivered at the Congregational church, Nov. 8, the subject being "Rome." Each lecture is finely illustrated.

—The Kellogg concert next Wednesday evening is being planned for by nearly everybody, and the church will doubtless be crowded with one of the best audiences, in make-up and numbers, gathered in Janesville.

—Next Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. McKee Rankin are to appear at the Opera house, in their drama of "The Danites." The press notices which they have received in Milwaukee and other cities lately, are full of high praise.

—Young McKivitt and Gilbert, who were arrested for having assaulted a unarmed man at Beloit with an ax, have been discharged, there not being sufficient evidence to show that they were the ones who committed the assault.

—Miss Mattie McCullagh has arranged a very fine display of millinery goods, bonnets, hats, etc., for her fall opening, and the ladies who visit that establishment cannot but be greatly pleased at the showing of rich goods and new styles.

—There was a pleasant dance last evening at the home of John Chase, a short distance out in the country. There were sixty-five participants in the good time, including a number from this city. The party did not break up until about 3 o'clock this morning.

—J. R. Towle's dry goods store at Beloit was entered by burglars last Tuesday night, by cutting out a pane of glass in a window at the rear of the store. One of the panels of the rear door had been partly cut out, and the scheme abandoned for the other way of entrance. The thieves got about \$20 worth of silk handkerchiefs.

—The Kellogg concerto are meeting with wonderful success. At Cleveland she was greeted by 3,500 people. At Detroit the advance sale of tickets alone amounted to \$2,000, and at Ann Arbor every seat in the house was sold three days before the concert. At Chicago last night the large Central Music hall was literally packed.

—"The Banker's Daughter" has created so much enthusiasm and drawn such crowds in Chicago and other cities that there no possible doubt as to its being one of the best entertainments which will be given here this season, and those who go to see it at the Opera house next Tuesday evening, will be amply repaid for the time and money expended.

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ous accident at his home this morning. He was carrying some tubs down the cellar stairs, and just as he nearly reached the bottom, a step gave way, throwing him backward, and the tubs fell upon

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found concealed in his bosom.

—BRAKES ARRIVED.

From Milwaukee, Chicago and East.....

From Milwaukee, Chicago and East.....

From Beloit, Monroe, Minn.....

From Beloit, Monroe, Minn.....